WHEN THE ROBERT E. LEE ARRIVES IN OLD TENNESSEE

ALL THE WAY FROM GAY PAREE.

NOVELTY SONG

WORDS BY
J. KEIRN BRENNAN
MUSIC BY
PAUL CUNNINGHAM

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When The Robert E. Lee

Arrives In Old Tennessee, All The Way From Gay Paree

Words by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
PAUL CUNNINGHAM

Brightly *(Not too fast)*

f

You re - mem - ber how the Rob - ert E. Lee,
Wait un - til we hear that old whis - tle blow,

Vamp

ffz *p* *p*

Used to be the ship that sailed the Miss - is - sip - pi; Last Sep - tem - ber she left
Then we'll go a rush - ing down a - round the le - vee; To each Dix - ie dark - ey

Old Ten - nes - see, She's a trans - port sail - ing the sea. Tho' she's
we used to know, What a wel - come we're goin' to show! You'll see

car - ried o - ver thou - sands of men, She'll bring them back home a - gain, and then!
ev - 'ry - bod - y danc - ing with joy, Wait till they yell "Ship A - hoy!" Oh, boy!

Foo
WIL
WIN
THE
WAR
Don
was
it -

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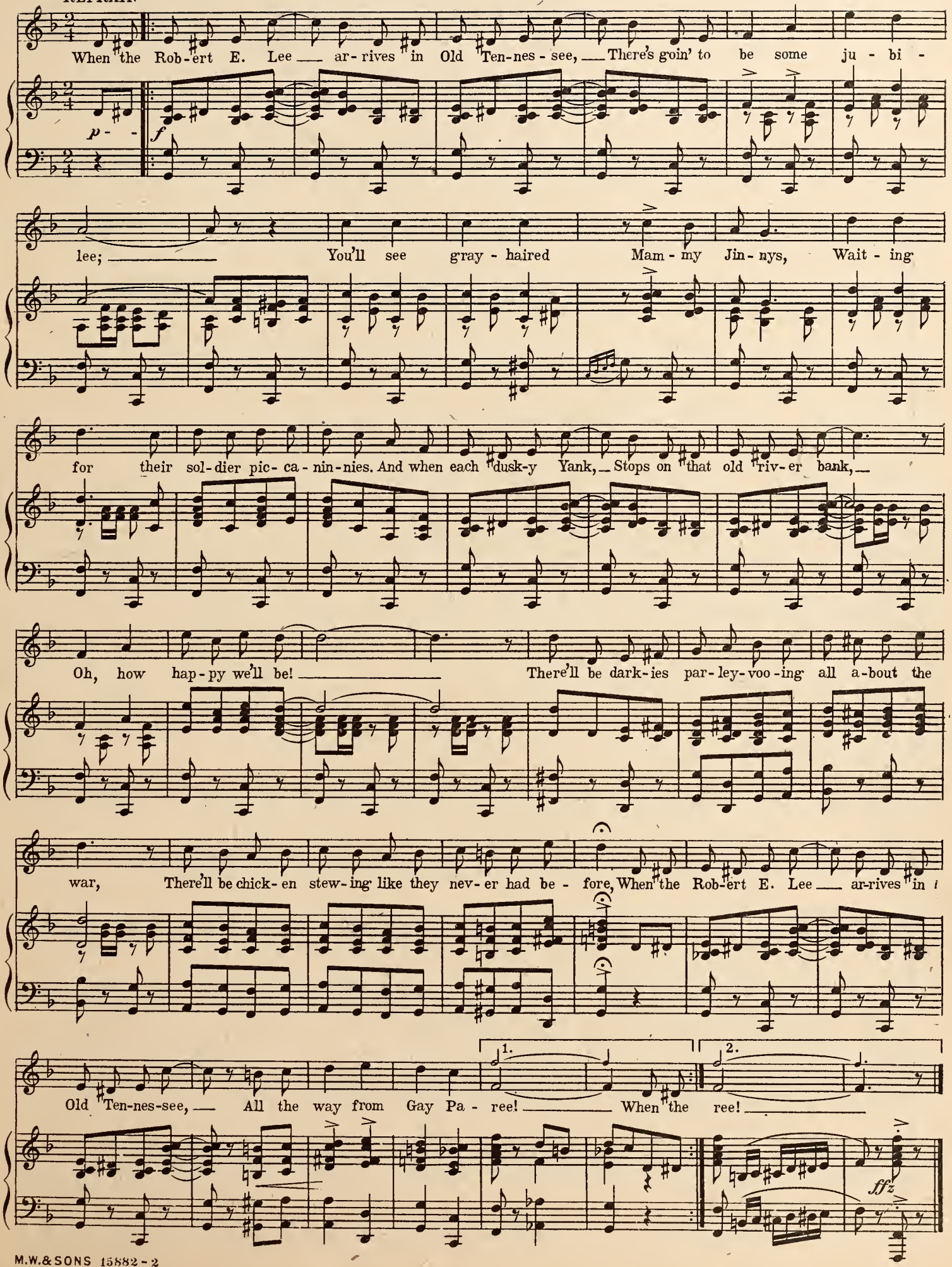
When the Rob-ert E. Lee ar-rives in Old Ten-nes-see, There's goin' to be some ju-bi-
p-
f
lee; You'll see gray-haired Mam-my Jin-nys, Wait-ing
for their sol-dier pic-ca-nin-nies. And when each dusk-y Yank, Stops on that old riv-er bank,
Oh, how hap-py we'll be! There'll be dark-ies par-ley-voo-ing all a-bout the
war, There'll be chick-en stew-ing like they nev-er had be-fore, When the Rob-ert E. Lee ar-rives in
1.
2.
Old Ten-nes-see, All the way from Gay Pa-ree! When the ree!
ffz

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Lyric by
EDNA STANTON WHALEY

Music by
F. H. BISHOP

Moderately slow

pp

When the sky in the East flames crim-son and gold In the light of the morn-ing sun,— When in

p

clear lilt-ing voice sweet song birds re-joice, Bid-ding wel-come to day just be-gun:— Then I

poco cresc. *f* *p*

tenderly

pass on my way to the la-bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through-h,— For it

and with much expression

short-ens the day till the light fades a-way, And eve-ning brings rest and you,— — And

colla voce

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